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SELECTED TALES.

From the N. Y. Illustrated Magazine for July.

THE FATAL SECRET.

A STORY OF THE REVOLUTION.

BY I. ANDERSON SMITH.

Bitter and cold was the night in the month of December, 1780. The winds whistled dismally, and nature seemed almost out of humor with herself, so great appeared her anger. It had snowed a night or two previous, and the ground was covered at the time of which we write to the depth of two or three feet.

In a neat little cottage a few rods from the turnpike road, in the village of White Plains, sat, at the period of our story, round a bright blazing fire, Mrs. Eaton, her two daughters, and her little boy and girl, three and four years of age. The room was warm and comfortable, and had a cheerful and merry look about it, that spoke of happiness and contentment. The shovel and tongs were carefully deposited in one corner of the fire-place by Miss Mary herself, and the bellows were hung on one side of the chimney by "little Tommy," who was on all occasions, when he attempted to elevate that important piece of furniture to its proper place, assisted by a chair. Mr Henry Eaton, or Squire Eaton, as he was called by the neighbors, was absent at the village inn, where he had gone to obtain the latest intelligence about General Washington and the war. Before he started out, however, he procured a good pitcher of cider from his cellar, which Mrs Eaton promised to have "nice and warm" on his return, provided he brought good news with him.

As they were all seated round the fire, engaged in their sewing, what a picture of content and happiness presented itself!—There was Mrs Eaton with her old fashioned cap so tidily arranged, and her new dress, the neatness of which spake well of the taste of its possessor. On her right sat Miss Mary, with her long flowing jet black ringlets, and *her new cap*, which like her sister Margaret's, was as light and pretty as if it had been fashioned for a fairy, who had made up her mind to come down from her "flights of fancy" to the sober realities of life. The two sisters, one "sweet sixteen," (Mary, of course,) and the other approaching that delightful period in the life of all young girls when they have a right to think and do for themselves, and are vested with the full power of "declaring their intentions," were really very pretty—and although most of the young men in the village had volunteered and gone to fight the battles of their country, they had still some admirers at home, who were very punctual and attentive in their visits. In our opinion Mary was the prettiest, (we whisper this to you privately, dear reader,) altho' Margaret was far, very far from being bad looking. There was a roguish merriment sparkling in the eyes of Mary that we like, and as she was as good as she was pretty "none knew her but to love her." Like Byron, we "have a passion for the name of Mary"—a name that angels love.

The two sisters were always in neat, though homespun attire, and always dressed for comfort, as they cared or thought but very little about fashion in those days. They were never troubled with the effects of tight lacing (pardon us most fair and gentle reader, for speaking so plainly!) nor with pains or aches. Their cheeks were always red and rosy, and their steps as light and agile as the gazelle. Mrs Eaton taught them how to keep the house "to rights," and also how to patch and darn, as well as read and "talk nonsense" with their beaus, as she often used to remark "that patching and darning would be of service to them when they were married, and had a *family* to take care of." Whether she did it purposely or not we cannot say, but certain it is, she always emphasized the word "family" when giving them this advice. Probably it reminded her of her own "responsibilities."

"Father seems to stay later to-night than usual," said Mary, drawing her chair closer to her mother.

"He's waiting for the news no doubt," replied Margaret.

"The mail coach must be in by this time," said Mrs Eaton, looking at the clock, at all events, it's time that little boys and girls were in bed," she continued, giving Susan and Tommy each a parental look, which from appearances did not altogether agree with them.

"No, ma—not yet;" said little Tommy, rubbing his eyes and casting a very affectionate look over his sister's shoulder at the pitcher of cider on the table.

"Hark! there, he's coming now!" exclaimed Mary, starting up.

"Go quick and open the door," said Mrs Eaton. "He must be cold after such a long walk!"

Mary opened the door, but suddenly started back on seeing a man altogether unlike her father before her.

"Be not frightened," said the stranger in a clear manly voice. "I have only come to ask permission to warm myself, as I have traveled some distance to-night, and have a good many miles to go before daybreak."

"Well sir, father is—" replied Mary, when she was interrupted by Mrs Eaton, who told the stranger he was "welcome to come in."

"I heartily thank you for this hospitality," said the stranger, "and am sorry to have nothing but words to repay your kindness."

Mrs Eaton, who was a most generous and kind-hearted woman, could not listen to the thanks of the stranger, and was "very thankful that she could accommodate any one."

The stranger was invited to take a seat by the fire, which he readily accepted.—We will venture to describe him as he looked on entering the room. He stood about six feet high, and was dressed in a long frock or coat which reached the knees, and his legs were closely fitted by a pair of white stockings, which were ornamented at the tops by woolen strings of rather an indistinct color. His hair was long and of a dark gray. The general expression of his face was pleasing, but like Casius he had "a lean and hungry look," that spoke of "treasons, stratagems, and spoils."

"There's some one here I see who likes *good* reading," said the stranger, taking the family bible from the table.

"Yes, we could not do without that book," replied Mrs Eaton. "It has been in the family many years, and every day I love it more and more."

"Although I do not read it much myself," said the stranger, "I always like to see it, for it reminds me of younger and happier days."

"Hist!" exclaimed Mary, "I hear voices approaching the house!"

A loud laugh was that moment heard, and the sound of voices now became audible.

"Who can they be?" said Mrs Eaton, in a low voice to her daughter. She had hardly time for an answer, however, before a knock was heard upon the door, and then another, another, and another!

"Open quick, we are almost freezing," said one of the company rather hastily.

"Ha!" exclaimed the stranger, suddenly starting up, "a party of skinners!"*

"Oh, dear, they'll kill us, won't they mother?" said little Tommy, burying his head in his mother's lap.

"It's not the first time they have been here," said Mary, taking down her father's old rusty sword from behind the door. "Although I have but little strength it's a woman's!" and she unconsciously "struck an attitude," which would have been creditable to a hero.

"Do you hear us, open; we are almost dead with the cold!" shouted a new voice.

"When you can speak a little more politely, you shall come in," said the stranger, taking up the chair he was sitting upon, and going toward the door.

"There's a man lying dead in the road a few rods below the house," said one in a sepulchral voice.

"And he's not been murdered long either," said another, before the words were hardly out of his companion's mouth.

"A man murdered in the road! exclaim Mrs Eaton.

"A man murdered in the road!" repeated Mary.

"It's only a story of their invention," said the stranger.

"We have a dagger that we took from his body," said one of the party, who had now opened his lips for the first time.

As he spoke, the stranger, as we must designate him, turned deadly pale, his lips quivered, and his limbs shook violently.

*In those days White Plains and the neighboring towns were infested by bands of robbers who were termed the "upper" and "lower skinners." The "upper" party plundered above the lines, and the "lower" below. They were mostly renegades from the American and English armies.

"Open the door, or we will burst it in!" exclaimed one who seemed to be the leader. As he spoke, a heavy knock was heard against the door, and the next moment it flew open, and four men rushed in, who seemed to be laboring more under the effects of drunkenness than the weather.

In a second the stranger recovered himself, and made the chair, the only instrument of defence he had, fly about him like a madman.

Mary kept one furious looking fellow at bay with her father's sword, and her mother and sister Margaret were not behind hand in using a couple of hickory clubs.

Finding it was useless to cope with such a force under present circumstances, the "skinners" made good their retreat, being considerably damaged by the engagement if two or three broken arms and noses are worthy of consideration.

After sometime spent in getting things "to rights" again, they once more seated themselves round the fire, anxiously waiting Mr Eaton's return. The stranger resumed his seat in the corner, and took the old family bible from the shelf as he did so.

"'Tis strange he comes not," said Mrs Eaton, addressing Mary.

"'Tis very strange," was the reply.

"He never staid so late before," continued Mrs Eaton, and looking impatiently at the clock.

"Something important keeps him, I am positive."

"Some accident——"

"Never fear; he's traveled the road too often to be molested now."

Just then a low murmuring sound issued from where the stranger was sitting, and on looking up they discovered that he had fallen asleep. His head was bent over, his arms folded, and the bible had fallen from his grasp.

"He was right—ha! ha!" he exclaimed half asleep. "The captain is dead in the road. He'll never cross me again!—he'll never call me a deserter!"

As the last words fell from his lips, the door opened and Mr Eaton entered. He spoke not a word, but was considerably astonished on seeing "little Tommy" clinging closely to his mother's left arm, and Susan doing her utmost to reach the other.

"The dagger—that was mine. The fellow should have shown it to me with the blood upon its blade! Ha! ha! I like blood—I could drink it. But, that good book, it haunts me now. Why should I have taken it up, it cannot, cannot be his Away! away with it!" and he threw his arms about wildly, and then resumed his old position, with his head bending over so as to nearly touch his breast.

Mr Eaton, or rather the Squire, surveyed him steadily for a few seconds, and then whispering to his wife, said, "that man must be attended to." The next moment he had left the house. Mrs Eaton, with considerable exertion, made out to keep Tommy and Susan quiet, for to tell the truth they were very much frightened.—Mary and Margaret spoke not; but kept their eyes closely bent on the stranger.

In a few moments the squire returned, and was this time accompanied by four men, who seemed to understand well the business they had come about.

"That's him!" said the Squire, pointing to the stranger, who had partly recovered from his sleep. "Seize him, and convey him to the guard house!"

The words had reached the stranger's ear's, and he was on his feet in an instant. The demon now was roused within him.

"Back! back, I say. The first that approaches dies!" and he raised the chair with a giant's strength and hurled it to the floor.

"We are not afraid of you, yet, good fellow," said the strongest of the party, who cautiously crept behind him, and now had a strong cord securely fixed around his arms.

"Ha! what have we here?" said the squire, as he picked a dagger from the floor. "Blood upon it! And as I live the initials of the owner, 'J. E.'"

"That's mine! give it me!" said the stranger, in a commanding tone of voice.

"I thought it was your property," replied the Squire, "but it will be of service to us."

"We want you," said one of the company," going toward the door.

"I will not stir from this spot!" replied the stranger.

"Remember your arms are tied."

"I care not for that."

"You may for this!" said the one who had bound his arms, drawing a pistol from his coat. "So mind what you say! Come along we want you!"

The Squire opened the door, and the stranger seeing it would be useless to contend with them longer, walked out with a dogged step, not even speaking to, or noticing Mrs Eaton, and her daughters. He was taken to the guard house which was some distance off, and placed in a separate apartment from the rest of the prisoners. The Squire went with them, and after being assured he was perfectly secure, returned to his family.

"I would have been home sooner from the Inn," said the Squire, "but the news not coming at the usual time I was determined to wait till it did come; and when it came at last, it was such glorious news that I had to stay at least an hour longer to enjoy it with the rest of the company.—General Washington—God bless his name—has met the red coats again, and beaten them. Oh, what a victory!" Here the squire got so excited that he had to cool his enthusiasm with a glass of cider, which was strong enough in "little Tommy's" opinion to "take his head off."

The next day the stranger was tried.—He was recognized by a number of the soldiers who all swore that they had heard him threaten the life of Capt. Sheldon a number of times; and knew him to be guilty of deserting the camp. The testimony of Squire Eaton, although not pointing direct, went against him, and he was condemned to death.

He listened to his dreadful doom without the least emotion, and on being asked by the Judge, if he had anything to say, he arose, and in a calm, clear voice replied:—

"I have but one request—I wish to die like a soldier."

"You have not lived a soldier's life—and therefore cannot die one," answered the judge calmly. "A week from to-day you are to be taken from the guard house, and to be hanged until you are dead!"

The stranger (he had refused to give his name) made no reply, but seemed chagrined and mortified at the Judge's refusal to grant his request. The week rolled round and still he remained the same. On the day he was to be executed, he was placed upon the cart with his coffin, and taken to the scaffold, which was a short distance from the guard house, exposed to the wanton gaze of hundreds. Everything being ready he stood up in the cart, and in a clear voice said,

"*I confess all; I, John Eaton, brother of my accuser!*"

"Great God!" exclaimed a voice in the crowd, and Squire Eaton had fainted!—The next moment the word was given, and the murderer's soul was launched into eternity!"

* * * * *

Many years have passed by since the family of Eatons were overwhelmed with grief by the above melancholy and unexpected disclosure. They have all been gathered to the home of their fathers, and we tell the story only as one among the many incidents that occurred during the "times that tried men's souls."

New York, June, 1846.

The Happy Girl.—Ay, she is a happy girl—we know it by her fresh looks and buoyant spirits. Day in and day out, she has something to do, and she takes hold of work as if she did not fear to soil her hands or dirty her apron. Such girls we love and respect wherever we find them—in a palace or a hovel. Always pleasant and always kind, they turn up their noses before your face, or slander you behind your back. They have more good sense and better employment. What are flirts, and bustle bound girls in comparison with these? Good for nothing but to look at; and that is rather disgusting. Give us the happy and industrious girl, and we care not who worships fashionable and idle simpletons.

In the St. Louis Recorder's Court, recently, Alexander McManus was fined $5 for stealing wood from the steamer Hannibal, and was asked to "fork up" by his honor.

"C-c-can't do it," stuttered he, "a-a-aint got the p-p-p-pewter, your honor."

"Are you a married man?" inquired the Recorder.

"N-n-n-not 'zackly s-s-s-so far gone yet, sir."

"Well, I will have to send you to the workhouse."

"T-t-t-taint nothin' t-t-to go t-t-there," said Alick, "I-I-I'm used to it; b-b-but when you t-t-talked about m-m-marriage old fellar, you *f-f-f-frightened* me!"

A methodist preacher at a camp meeting in Delaware, made use of the following sublime figure. "It is as impossible for an unregenerated soul to enter into the kingdom of heaven, and be saved, as it would be for the best horseman, among you, to ride down the clouds upon a thunderbolt, through the branches of a crab apple tree, without getting scratched."

Short Patent Sermons.

NEW SERIES—NO. 298.

The following are the words of my text, this morning:—

If I had a donkey what wouldn't go,
Do you think I'd wollup him? No, no, no!

My hearers—that little word *if*, though insignificant to look at, is one of the most important and powerful in the English language. It serves as a propeller, sometimes, to mighty big sentences; and, were it not for the diminutive, though equally potent, monosyllable, *but*, there would be no telling where its go-ahead-itive-ness would end. Now, my beloved, deceitful, deceiving and deceived wretches, how often do you say to yourselves, "If I only had such and such a thing, I would do so and so," when you know very well, or ought to know—from observation and your own experience—that you wouldn't do any such thing. And *if*, planted in the path of your purpose, might as well be there as not; for, were it not removed, you would turn off and take some other road. You, who are poor and lazy, think that if you had five hundred dollars, just for a starter, you would go to work with it and build up a fortune in a hurry: but you are deceived—industry, energy, and ambition, can acquire wealth, without a red cent to begin with; but laziness, even with the assistance of five hundred dollars, must for ever remain in the mire of poverty. You think that if you were wealthy—had a few millions at command—you would be as happy as a young nigger in a sugar hogshead; but no—you would be continually stung by swarms of cares, and your lives would be as miserable as mine is careless and contented. You think that if you had all this money, you would open your ears, your hearts and your purses to the calls of charity, and lend small sums to the Lord, by giving sixpences to the poor and needy: but then again you are mistaken—for when a pitiful beggar came to implore your assistance, you would cast upon him a fearful and agonizing frown—fresh from a fretted soul within, and look, for all the world, like a rat-dog lying in the sun, scowling and snarling at the annoying importunities of a horse-fly.

My friend—I suppose you are of the opinion, that, if you were riding a donkey that wouldn't proceed with mild persuasion and gentle encouragement, you would get off, and let the animal tire out his own stubbornness, rather than wollop him with the cudgel of cruelty. You think this, because you don't own a donkey. If you had one, and he wouldn't go till some time after he got ready, I'd bet the kingdom of heaven to Coney Island that you would give him such a cudgelling as would do honor to the science of flagellation; but if you saw anybody else doing the same thing to your donkey, you would call him a cruel monster, and perhaps fall to and give him a flogging. The fact is, you all want to do the whipping yourselves, and allow none others the privilege. If somebody had stepped up behind, and beaten Baalam's ass for him, while the rider was thumping the poor beast so unmercifully between the ears, there is no doubt but Baalam would have been mad about it, to say the least.

My dear friends—you who have not passed that "bourne from whence no traveler returns"—I mean you who are not yet married, but who desire to be—think that, *if* you were hymenially conjugated, love would twine her amaranthine wreaths of joy and bliss around your hearts, never to fade, never to die; that you could live upon love when beef and bread and potatoes were scarce; that then the golden moments and silver-winged hours would flit as noiselessly and prettily along life's flowery lane as butterflies o'er the blossomed heath; and the atmosphere perpetually glittering with the spangles of pleasure shaken from the fleet pinions of Time. But don't you indulge in any such romantic notions. The hot soup of love *will* cool, in a degree, even though set in the warm sun of fondness; darkening clouds will sometimes drift athwart the connubial sky; and in your gardens of delight will, now and then, be found a flower without fragrance, and roses that bloom amid thorns. The most you can reasonably expect to find in the dominion of matrimony, my friends, is a happy home, a small but steady stream of love, contentment, peace: and this is far more, you weather-warped, pride-puckered and care soured old maids and bachelors ever thought of possessing.

My hearers—*if*, (no doubt you each say) I were to live my life over again, I would pursue altogether a different course. I would avoid every stump that I have run against in my travels, steer clear of every mud hole, and arrive at the end of life with a clean shirt and unbarked shins. There is little question but you would; but remember you have only one life to live in this troublesome world. So shove all *ands, ifs* and *buts* aside, and go the rest of the way as though you had profited by the experience of the past. The lamp of reason will guide you from sloughs and ditches, the star of hope will cheer you onward, temperance will give you strength to progress, prudence and economy will keep you in funds, virtue will prevent your being waylaid by the robbers of one's reputation, and I will do all I can, with straining my back or cracking my character, to help you safely and snugly through. So mote it be.

Dow, Jr.

☞ The lady who sent me a beautiful bunch of flowers, on Thursday last, is respectfully requested to rise, and make herself known—if she "has the *courage*" to do it—as I wish to say a few words to her upon the door-steps concerning her temporal, and perhaps everlasting, welfare.

Some scoundrel stole the bouquet almost as soon as received. D. J.

First Rate.

A down east paper publishes the following advertisement. It is certainly a very unmannerly and vulgar practice:—

Wanted—One hundred and seventy-five young men of all shapes and sizes, from the tall, graceful dandy, with hair enough on his upper works to stuff a barber's cushion, down to the little hump-backed, freckle-faced, bow-legged, carrot-headed upstart. The object is to form a gaping corps, to be in attendance at the church doors on each Sabbath before the commencement of divine service, to stare at the females as they enter, and make delicate and gentlemanly remarks on their persons and dress. All who wish to engage in the above corps, will appear at the various church doors next Sabbath morning, where they will be duly inspected, and their names, personal appearance, quantity and quality of brains, registered in a book kept for that purpose, and published in the newspapers. To prevent a general rush, it will be well to state that none will be enlisted who possess intellectual capacities above that of a well bred donkey.

Newspapers.

What a charming profession is ours.—Hear one of the craft thus speak of its dear delights—

"The newspaper may be destroyed at night; it may light a cigar, or it may curl a lady's hair, but the thoughts that are in its columns may influence ten thousand for good, and produce effects which volumes of essays, sermons, or narratives could never produce, and especially where they could never reach."

To this another Hebdomadal, edited by a bachelor of course, adds the following rhapsody.

"The very thought of one's lucubrations nestling down at night among the ringlets of a sweet girl, keeping watch over her midnight slumbers as well as curling her hair, is enough to infuse poetry into the pen, and make the ink it traces along the sheet fragrant with sentiment."

Woman's Worth.

Sweet young Ladies, married and to be married, please read the following—

A woman may be of great assistance to her husband in business, by wearing a cheerful smile continually upon her countenance. A man's perplexities and gloominess are increased a hundred fold when his better half moves about with a continual scowl upon her brow.

A pleasant, cheerful wife is a rainbow set in the sky, when her husband's mind is tossed with the storms and tempest;—but a dissatisfied and fretful wife, in the hour of trouble, is like one of those fiends who are appointed to torture lost spirits.

Hope writes the poetry of the boy, but memory that of the man. Man looks forward with smiles, but backward with sighs. Such is the providence of God.—The cup of life is sweet at the brim, the flavor is impaired as we drink deeper, and the dregs are made bitter that we may not struggle when it is taken from our lips.

Conundrum.—Why is an ascending balloon like a modern coquette? Because it rises by its own vanity, and falls by reason of exhaustation, and may be lost or picked up by the first rude hand that meets it."

A gentleman told a lady she was wondrous handsome; "I thank you, and wish I could say as much of you." "You might madam," said he, *if you lie* as readily as myself."

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

The Volunteers for the Mexican War.—Some misapprehension has prevailed as to the time when the pay commences of the Volunteers who enlist under the call of the President, for the Mexican War; and it is not impossible that some have enlisted in the belief that they would immediately come under pay. A friend has shown us a note from the Adjutant General, on this subject, in which information is given that the Volunteers are not now under pay, and will not be until formally mustered into the service of the United States, by an officer of the regular army, specially detailed for such duty; neither are they to receive pay under the State law providing a bounty for the State Volunteer Militia, as they do not form any part of that body. The call of the President was not for the *Militia* of the State, but for "Volunteers for the Mexican war."—*American Traveller.*

The Volunteers at Mobile.—The New Orleans Tropic is quite wrathy at the rejection of the volunteers at Mobile. As we have already stated, these volunteers went on board steamers for Mexico, and were ordered off again because they refused to enlist for a year. The Tropic says—

"One company marched 180 miles, to go to Mexico, and yet they were denied the privilege. This outrageous conduct regarding the volunteers will kindle a flame of indignation throughout the South and West that will tell upon its authors."

Accident.—An Irishman is supposed to have fallen from one of the E. Boston ferry-boats Tuesday night about 11 o'cl'k, and to have been drowned. He was seen by several persons to go aboard the boat intoxicated, when the boat reached the slip he could not be found. Since last Saturday night an unusual number of intoxicated persons have crossed the ferry. —*Traveller.*

A violent hurricane swept over a portion of Bucks Co., Pa., on Saturday afternoon, blowing down trees and fences, and leveling some fields of grain and grass as completely as if cut with a scythe. The Trenton News says it blowed with great violence for about ten minutes, and was followed by a copious shower, without thunder or lightning.

The Cincinnati Chronicle says, that there were three hundred Indians from the North on their way to Fort Levenworth to join the army against New Mexico.

A deputation of seven Miami Indians are at Howard's Hotel, N. Y., with an interpreter. The chief is a giant and weighs upwards of 200 lbs. They go to Washington on business.

The wheat crop of Georgia is said to be finer than has been known for many years the corn, too, looks promising. Not so, however, with the cotton crop.

The Mormon War Renewed.—The Western mail received here to-night brings information of disturbance in Nauvoo. It appears that the regulars have determined that every Mormon shall leave that place, and measures have been adopted to drive off such as are not disposed to go.

The editor of the Hancock Eagle, at Nauvoo, has suspended his paper. It is said to be the intention of the assailants to destroy the Temple.

The St. Louis papers of the 15th inst., state that there had been no outbreak on the 12th inst. The alarm, however, continued, and a steamboat which left Nauvoo on the 13th, heard the report of five or six cannon in the direction of the city, soon after her departure.—*Baltimore Pat. 23d.*

Take Warning.—The Deputy Postmasters are very strict in their duty of ferreting out the cases of writing on Newspapers, and in punishing the offenders.—The postage on a newspaper, with writing, is the same as of a letter of similar weight, and if it is not taken out and the postage paid, the sender is liable to $5 fine. Our Postmaster lately took $10 out of the pockets of two persons in Springfield for this unlawful practice.—*Republican.*

John V. Ingersoll, Esq., a lawyer, aged 31, and eldest son of Hon. Ralph I. Ingersoll of New Haven, was drowned at Sandusky Ohio, on the 5th inst.

Mr J. Y. Burney, formerly of Maury Co. Tenn., who was to have been executed by the Mexican authorities in the castle of Perote on the 26th of December last, contrived to make his escape the preceding night by means of a Mexican lady, who became interested in his behalf.—*Nashville Whig.*

We learn by a gentleman, recently arrived in this city, on the New York, that Gov. Henderson, Gen. Lamer, (ex-Prsident) Col. Wm. G. Cooke (late Secretary of war, now Adjutant-General) left Austin on Tuesday, 23th ult., for the Rio Grande, to take part in the operations now going on there.—*N. O. Com. 16th.*

Three thousand and five hundred persons were ferried across the Milwaukee river on Thursday at the foot of Wisconsin street. The Ferry Boat crossed 225 times.

From the Statesman.

Appeal to the People

From the decision of the Court of Inquiry in the case of Major W. Ripley.

BY ONE OF THE ACCUSERS.

Fifth Charge.

That he neglected to take proper care of finished arms, through which neglect the Government have been subjected to expense and loss.

Moses Hancock—"I worked in the Armory after the suspension in 1842. With regard to the damaged guns in the Arsenal, I selected out the rusty guns. Two men were put with me to *repair* five or six hundred guns, who could not when I first came, *take a gun apart, or put it together again.* Mr Weatherhead wished me to *show them how* to work."

Calvin Stebbins—"Had been employed in the Arsenal buildings from 1813 to my discharge in 1841, major Ripley having *ordered the Storekeeper* to suspend operations. Number of finished muskets usually on hand in the Arsenal 150,000, value $1500,-000. Under the superintendence of maj. Ripley, the muskets, in my opinion, were injured in consequence of his neglect.—The Government was doubtless subjected to loss. Erastus H. Stebbins was employed with me in overhauling the muskets: we found many to be rusty: it had not been the practice to overhaul the muskets till they had stood a year. These guns were made the previous year, 1840. There were guns in the racks of different dates that were growing rusty. The muskets *most rusty* were left by Major Ripley from 1841 to 1843. They became injured by this neglect. I think it was his neglect because he did not order them cleaned. Where rust becomes so deep as to require the use of the "buff" to remove it, it necessarily *injures* the musket. This was the case with these muskets. I know they were neglected from 1841 to 1843, because I was present when they were commenced cleaning."

This witness proves two distinct facts. First, that the muskets rusted in the racks, for which Major Ripley is *not* charged with blame by the memorialists; but on which point, let it be noted, the court took pains to acquit him. Second, that the "*most* rusted" guns "set out" for repairs, (as E. H. Stebbins says) were left by Major Ripley two years before being cleaned, and were injured by this neglect, and the Government sustained a loss thereby.—*This was the point* on which the Maj. was accused, but which the court *happened* to overlook.

Erastus H. Stebbins—"I have been employed in the Arsenal more or less for more than fifteen years, from 1825 to 1841. In 1841 some of the muskets were found to be in bad condition: about four hundred of them were set out by me, and had commenced rusting badly.

These muskets were allowed to remain about one and a half or two years before they were cleaned. The military Store Keeper was there when I set out the muskets, and expressed surprise that Maj. Ripley would not allow them to be immediately cleaned."

This testimony is brief, direct, and conclusive. Not the shadow of a doubt can rest on the mind of any one who know this witness, of the truth of all he has here said, and it irrefragably proves the allegations of the fifth charge.

Maj. Ripley attempted to clear himself by shifting the responsibility to the Store-Keeper. But every one knows that the Store-Keeper is a subordinate officer, acting under the orders of the superintendent, and the remark of Ingersoll the storekeeper to Mr Stebbins, is in exact accordance with this fact, viz. that the Maj. would not allow these "*most* rusty" muskets to be immediately cleaned.

Sixth Charge.

"That he has used deception and fraud with the Government in procuring an order in pursuance of which a spacious and valuable edifice, erected as quarters for the Superintendent and used as such, has been totally demolished by him, though the site was not wanted for other buildings, and several other dwellings of less value pulled down and otherwise disposed of."

This is one of the charges which has attracted the most attention, and Major Ripley has used indefatigable exertions to relieve himself from it. The evidence in support of the charge, it is believed, will satisfy every unprejudiced mind of two things. First, that the charge was well founded—and second, that Major Ripley was singularly fortunate in being examined before a court that did not hesitate to rule out and smother evidence which if admitted would have confirmed in the most undisputed manner the testimony on the subject given by witnesses who were examined.

This latter class of testimony was carefuly received out of court, on oath, and is as much to be relied on as if it had been a part of the evidence before the court of inquiry.

The testimony before the court will first be presented.

Charles Stearns stated that—

"The house stood on the west side of the green: had been occupied by Superintendents Lee and Robb from the time of its erection until the accession of Major Ripley. "I built the walls in the autumn of 1820, and the house was finished in 1821. The mason work was done by myself: materials furnished by the U. S. Size of the house was about 45 feet by 40 feet: the rear part about 18 feet by 35 feet, all of brick and two stories high: a good cellar of block stone under the whole and an attic. The whole structure was of the first quality both as to materials and workmanship. The rooms were large and commodious, and those on the south side communicated with each other by folding doors. The whole was finished in the most modern style and in the best manner. There were at the time not more than two houses in the town or vicinity as good as that house. To give a more thorough description of that house I would say that the house now occupied by Major Ripley in Chestnut street was built two years after, by the same mechanic, and the materials of about the same quality.—house he now lives in is however not so large as the one taken down by him. I had occasion to go into that house repeatedly after it was built, up to the time Mr Robb vacated it, and believe there are but few houses in this town or vicinity worth as much money as that was at that time.

Hearing that the work of pulling down the house had commenced, I took occasion to go through and examine it thoroughly, and found nothing in or about it that was in any way defective except some of the timbers of the lower floor. A pile of timber lay near which was procured the season previous, as I understood from the person who measured the timber for me, as I furnished the timber by order of Major Ripley. There was no defect in or about that house that would warrant or excuse the taking it down. I wrote to Col. Talcott immediately on the subject, thinking I was doing my duty to inform the Government of the destruction of their property, as much so as if I had seen any one apply a torch to a public building.—Col. Talcott's answer was such as I considered a rebuke for presuming to give the information. I invited one or two others to look at the house, who were men of skill, and who assisted in building the house, to examine it, and the examination gave an opportunity to witness the mode in which it was taken down. The process was not such as to preserve the materials, which might have been done to a considerable extent by ordinary care.—Having been told that certain persons had been called to examine the house, and that they had given an opinion that it ought to be taken down, I called on two of these men, (Chauncey Shepard and Charles A. Bartlett) and they both expressed great surprise that Maj. Ripley was taking down the house. They both stated to me that they never recommended taking down the house on account of its defects, but that a plan had been placed in their hands of a house much larger, and with entirely different arrangements, and they were desired to state what it would cost to alter the house conformable to that plan; and again what *more* it would cost to take the whole down and build anew. A rough estimate was made on the spot, and they gave it as their opinion that the additional expense would be about $1000. They also stated that a paper was put into their hands to sign, and being assured that it contained the substance of what they had verbally stated as their opinion, they signed it."

In regard to Mr Stearns' testimony it may be said that at the time he built the Sup'ts house, and for many years after, he was one of the most extensive contractors, so far as the stone and brick walls were concerned, for building in the town or vicinity; and the house now and for several years past occupied by Major Ripley, was built by him, as well as a large portion of the best houses in the village.

It is cheerfully submitted to the people whether it is pertinent or not in a citizen to give information of the waste of public property, and whether a citizen honestly taking it upon him to give such information is to be lectured and rebuked for his interposition by an officer whose duty it is to discountenance profligacy and waste in his Department.

Simon Sanborn stated—

"I am a builder: have carried on business here since 1811. I built the wood work of the Superintendent's house."—(Describes the size and quality of the house much as the last witness, and exhibits a plan of the house drawn by himself and used at its construction.) "The house was of as good a quality as any in the vicinity except two: the quality of the mason work was good: the work was better than we get now: the materials were as good as the market afforded, and the mason work of the house was well and faithfully executed. I was present when the house was taken down: I saw the timber of the second floor and it appeared bright and good, and I was surprized at seeing it taken down. I don't think there was any necessity for taking down the house. There was no care used in saving the materials in taking it down. The foundation was of block stone, 18 inch bed.—The site of the house destroyed has not been used for any other purpose."

Mr Sanborn is well known as the most experienced builder and architect in this town or vicinity, and a large proportion of the best houses here were designed and built by him: the purity of his character is so well established here, that no one who knows him would doubt a statement made by him. He speaks from actual knowledge of the quality of the house, having been present during the whole time it was building: and looked at it thoroughly while it was being demolished.

Rufus Bush,

"Was employed for a number of years as head carpenter: have repaired the Superintendent's house several times during the last three or four years that Mr Robb was there. The house at the time Mr Robb left it was in better repair than most houses."

Mr Bush is well known as an excellent workman, and would not have suffered any material defects in the house to escape his notice.

Samuel Wallace—

"I was one of the workmen employed by Mr Sanborn in building the Superintendent's house. It was similar to the one built for James S. Dwight in Chestnut street, in which Major Ripley lives. It was considered the best house in the town except the Orne and Trask Houses."

Gillet Hawley—

"I am a painter. In the years 1836 and 1837 I did some painting and considerable whitewashing in the Superintendent's house. I think the house was well built, and in a good substantial manner. No part of it appeared in a state of decay. I discovered in whitewashing no cracks in the walls: I think there could have been no defects such as stated by Lord and others."

Zephaniah Hunt—

"I worked with Charles Stearns on the Superintendent's house in 1820. The foundation was of good 18 inch block stone. The materials of the house were as good as the market afforded at the time. I went with Charles Stearns and examined the foundation after the brick walls were removed. The foundation walls were in good condition. The walls *did not* project over the foundation as described on the plan presented to me. I am a master builder, and a mason by trade."

This is the evidence of a practical builder well known here, and having with his own hands assisted in building the walls, would be likely to know their quality when built; and examined their condition during the process of demolition, he was well qualified to state their condition at that time.

(*To be Continued.*)

PALMER SENTINEL.

Palmer Depot, July 2, 1846.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the offices where they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bill and ordered their paper discontinued.

4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publishers, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

5. The Courts have decided that refusing to take a paper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncalled for, is "prima facie" evidence of intentional fraud.

Fourth of July.—The citizens of this place are making no preparations whatever to celebrate the "glorious Fourth," but in towns around the patriotic are busy in making extensive arrangements appropriately to celebrate the day. We are glad to see the preparations: it makes our blood run patriotic and inspires us with feelings of reverence for our patriot fathers, for those who seventy years ago assembled at Philadelphia, consulted of their grievances and resolved to be free—who counted the costs of a free government, and with their hands pledged the sacrifice "which was their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honors." The fourth of July is indeed a day worthy of commemoration, and it should be hailed by every lover of his country with demonstrations of unbounded rejoicings; it should be ushered in with the ringing of bells and the firing of cannon—it should be enlivened with jubilees and brightened with the glare of bonfires. But the contrast, what a boundless fountain for contemplation. When the Declaration of Independence was declared, America was a feeble nation, with a scarce population, hardly numbering three millions, without fortifications, without a trained military, hardly emerged from the swaddling clothes of infancy, in all these things she was weak, but in principles and justice she was more terrible than "an army with banners."—The spirit which animated the bosom of Adams, of Hancock, and of the other signers of the Declaration of Independence, and the minds which conceived, and the hands which draughted it, formed an invulnerable barrier to haughty Briton's powers. Our patriot sires laid all upon the altar of justice—justice was the pillar of cloud by day, and of fire by night, which led them on, and righteousness was their prevailing helmet. Success, complete, perfect success attended their efforts, and our independence was acknowledged, and we now behold a country, then hardly in the gristle of manhood, one of the first among the nations of the earth. She has assumed her proper place and her people are the most happy, and the most prosperous people. Britain acknowledges her greatness and the world beholds her government and her laws with astonished admiration.

We now enjoy the blessings of freedom—no foreign despotism rules us with its iron sceptre, crowned heads are no more than our equals—royalty is unknown—equality decks our brow. Let our citizens learn rightly to appreciate the blessings of civil liberty—of our Republican Institutions—let them lay deep the foundations of our Government, general education and general intelligence, virtue and morality; and we will rear a governmental structure that will bid defiance to the heavings and contentions incident to all former republics.

Magnetic Telegraph.—The Electric Telegraph between Boston and N. York is now completed. The line from New York city to Washington has been in successful operation for some time. There is, therefore, a direct and almost instantaneous line of communication between Boston and Washington, a distance of 515 miles. There are now in the United States about 1400 miles of Magnetic wires laid and will be in full and perfect operation in the course of a month or less. The one from Albany to New York City, a distance of 173 miles, will be completed July 15.—Another from Albany to Rochester, a distance of 250 miles, is completed and in active operation. We append a list of Telegraphic lines completed and in progress:

	Miles.
New York to Boston, complete	265
Jersey city to Washington, do.	250
Albany to Rochester, do.	250
Rochester to Buffalo, to be comp. in ten days	100
N. Y. to Albany, via Poughkeepsie, Troy, &c. to be completed July 15.	173
Troy to Saratoga, to be completed July 10,	33
Oswego to Syracuse, complete,	33
Lockport to Buffalo, complete,	26
Ithaca to Auburn, to be completed July 4,	45
Boston to Lowell, complete	25
Boston to Portland, to be completed in 60 days,	100
Philadelphia to Harrisburg, complete,	93
Total	1403

It is hardly within the range of the most fertile imagination to picture the immense advantages, which will result to our country from this means of communication.—It will to a great extent supersede the use of the Post Office at places, where there are stations. People in the city of New York, for instance, can converse with their friends in Boston on the subject of their household affairs; merchants in one city may send orders to merchants in another city; the prices in one city may be known instantaneously in any other place—and any other information, which would be of advantage to the commercial part of the community.

It will be an immense saving of expense as well as convenience to the government. If the Telegraph had been in operation between Washington and New Orleans, Gen. Gaines' order, calling out volunteers, might have been countermanded in one hour's space, and a million of dollars saved to the Treasury.

Another benefit may be instanced in the fact, that if a robbery, forgery or any crime be committed in any of the large cities, it may be known simultaneously in all the large cities. The police will thus be enabled to seize the rogue as soon as he steps out of the cars, and his evil designs will thus be frustrated. His villany travels before him swifter than the wind.

Palmer.—Next to Springfield, says the Springfield Gazette, Palmer is probably the most rapidly growing and prosperous town in Hampden County. This is owing chiefly to the improvement of its abundant manuufacturing privileges, in addition to which the business which centres from a considerable region at the W. R. Road Depot has built up a thriving village in that quarter. The old village known as "Palmer Town," has dwindled to a mere suburb since the suspension of the old stage lines, and the general tendency of business to other points. The Post Office formerly located there, was last year removed to Thorndike, a manufacturing village that has grown up from what was a mere waste ten years ago. Another village is growing up near the western boundary of the town, under the auspices of the "Boston Duck Company," who have been building a large mill during the last year. A new granite mill, 218 feet long by 60 or 70 wide, and six stories high, calculated for about 400 looms, has also been built at Thorndike. Efforts are in progress for the erection of two Congregational churches, one at Thorndike, and another at the Depot.

We are informed that Mr Stearns of Springfield, had a mess of peas, raised by himself with the aid of glasses, on the 11th inst.

Mr S. D. Shaw of this place beats that. He had a mess of peas on the 7th, raised without the aid of glasses.—*Palmer Sentinel.*

How you talk. Mr George Chapin of this town, had a mess of peas on the 6th, raised on the sunny side of a hill in Little River. Try again Mr Sentinel.—*Westfield News Letter.*

We were about making the effort as we learned that Little River was your birth place, Mr News Letter. This information leads us to surrender, as we are sure, if such is the fact, Palmer can't begin with Little River in raising *green* things.

The N. H. Legislature have passed an act districting the State for the election of Members of Congress. All parties seem to be satisfied with the manner, in which it is done. Every State in the Union now elect their members of Congress by the districting system.

War News.

From Mexico.—Paredes is about t march for the seat of war with 7000 me There is said to be no doubt of this. Le ters from the city of Mexico, state, that hi departure from that city will be the si nal for new revolutions.

A gentleman arrived at Matamoras o the 5th inst., and represents, that the new of the defeat of the Mexican army on th Rio Grande has spread consternatio among the inhabitants in the interior o Mexico. They refuse absolutely to tak up arms against the Americans.

From the Army.—A letter was re ceived in town yesterday, says the N. O. Tropic, which stated that General Arista has sent proposals to Gen. Taylor for an armistice, and that he had established his head quarters at Monterey, with 15,000 men. General Taylor is said to have sent back an answer that "he would meet Gen. Arista at Monterey." We have no doubt of the truth of this rumor.

Later.—By the news brought by the mails of last Saturday, it appears that the town of Reinosa, about sixty miles above Matamoras, on the Rio Grande, and containing one thousand inhabitants, has surrendered, without firing a shot. The town of Camargo has also stipulated to surrender in advance of the march of our troops. Arista has made a stand at the small town of Comra about one hundred miles from Matamoras on the road to Monterey. Here he is to be joined by Gen. Paredes; and the probability is another battle has been fought between them and Gen. Taylor before this. The defeat of the Mexican forces at this place will give us entrance into Monterey and the possession of Northern Mexico.

The Committee appointed by the Louisiana Legislature to present a sword and the thanks of the Legislature to Gen. Taylor arrived at Matamoras on the 8th inst. Mr Zacharie, chairman of the Committee, made a speech on the occasion, of presenting the sword, to which Gen. Taylor made a very feeling reply. After the ceremony of presentation was over, Gen. Taylor invited the Committee to a splendid collation prepared for the occasion, at which many toasts were drank, and ample justice was done to the entertainment.

The Oregon Treaty was carried out in the Great Western, which sailed from New York last Thursday. The following is an abstract of its provisions—

Art. 1. Fixes the territorial boundary between the United States and Great Britain, west of the Rocky Mountains, on the line of 49 degrees, till it reaches Queen Charlotte's Sound, and then through the Straits of Fuca to the ocean, which gives to Great Britain Vancouver's Island.

Art. 2. Declares the navigation of the Columbia River, up to where it strikes the line of 49 degrees, to be free to the Hudson's Bay Company during the continuance of its charter.

Art. 3. The rivers, ports, and harbors, north of 49 degrees, to be free to the commerce of both nations.

Art. 4. Indemnity for the forts and trading stations of the Hudson's Bay Company, south of 49 deg. and of the American north of the same, if any there be.

Art. 5. Indemnity for private property of citizens or subjects who may be south or north of 49 degrees if they wish to retire within their own territory.

We have received from D. H. Dustin, Esq., a copy of the "Reply to the Defense of Maj. J. W. Ripley." It is a bold, critical exposition of the wrongs of the military ruler of the armory, and presents in a proper light the Despotic power exhibited in the exercise of his functions, by the Superintendent. Every good American citizen should read it, and every Member of Congress should be held responsible for the wrongs committed upon the workmen, till he has washed his hands of the base injustice of Maj. Ripley, by voting to change the ordinance for the civil superintendency of our National Armories.

Hard Ware Store.—We understand that an extensive Hard Ware Store is to be opened in this village, in Stowell's new building, now in the progress of erection; which, in addition to a Jeweller's shop, and Shoe store which is going into operation in the same building, will make quite an increase in business. Palmer is coming up in the world.

We learn from the Springfield Gazette, that the dwelling house of Maj. A. Morgan, in Westfield was struck by lightning on Saturday afternoon. The fluid passed down a chimney into one of the chambers, upset a wash-stand, and passing down into a closet, escaped through an open door. Mrs M. had left the closet but a moment before. No material damage was done.

The approaching Anniversary is to be celebrated throughout the country with more than usual splendor. $30,000 has been officially appropriated for fire works in the cities and large towns. One piece in Boston will cost $2000.

Wyatt, who was tried for murder in the Auburn State Prison, has been convicted and sentenced to be hung on the 17th of July.

Our Army in Mexico is now 11,000, strong.

THE MURDER OF COL. HENLEY.—A few days since, we mentioned that Chas. R. Bragdon, who professes to be a Doctor, was arraigned in Boston, for marrying several women, three of whom confronted him in Court. His trial for the offence has just terminated, and the jury did not agree—they stood six to six. He has been recommitted for a new trial. It is known that this fellow has married five women. The 1st is dead. The second is Lucy Ann Jones of New Castle, Me. 3d was a resident of Boston—4th of Mansfield, Mass.—5th of New York.

One of the women who confronted this Turk, was Lucy Ann Jones. There were evidently on the trial, no very kind feelings existing between Lucy and her false husband. She has made to officer Whipple of Boston, some important disclosures. She says that Bragdon came to this city with her in October 1843—she being on her way to see her friends at New Castle. That about nine o'clock in the evening, of the 11th, having been visiting some friends in India street, they passed over to the Rail Road Depot. Bragdon entered a little shop near, and killed a man therein, by striking him on the head with a weapon—rifled him of ten or twelve dollars in change! This was the evening on which Col. Henley was murdered. He put her on board the Bath steamboat, and he went westward. She had not seen him since till she saw him on trial. Officer Whipple was in this city yesterday, looking up evidence in the case. He found the family in India Street whom Lucy and Bragdon visited. They well recollected the visit, and the time of their leaving the house on the night Col. H. was murdered. A barber also recollects having shaved B. the next morning, when he paid him out of a pocket full of change. If we recollect rightly, Bragdon was at the time suspected of the crime, and the officers were in search for him several days. It is stated that he hails from Scarboro', Me. —*Portland Argus.*

The amiable wife of the brave, but unfortunate Capt. Page, says the Picayune, some of our cotemporaries choose to call her his "lady"—arrived here on Sunday, on her way to join her husband at Point Isabel.

Here is a developement of one of the finest traits that attaches to the character of woman and wife. The honor—the glory of her beloved husband, she sought not to share further than it was reflected on her through the sun of his fame; but when pain and sickness overtake him, she hastens to alleviate his sufferings and minister to his relief.

FAIR AT WARREN.—In another column it will be seen, that the Ladies of Warren propose to hold a Fair next Friday and Saturday. We understand the object is to raise funds to aid in repairing the Meeting House in that town. It is a highly worthy object, and we trust, that the good people of Warren, Palmer, and the neighboring towns will do the *fair* thing for the FAIR of the *fair* Ladies of Warren.

WARE.—This is one of the most flourishing towns in Hampshire County. Its growth is very rapid. We understand, that proposals are out for building a Town House and a Unitarian Church, and in all probability these public houses will be erected in the course of the present season. Other improvements also of a public character are in contemplation.

The Hail storm of last Thursday visited the North part of this town, doing considerable injury. Several fields of grain were cut down, and a large number of panes of glass were broken from the dwelling houses of Reuben Shaw, Seva Brown and others in that vicinity. The storm is said *to have done* considerable injury in Springfield and Ludlow, west of here, and in Warren and Brookfield on the east.

Mr Choate is to be at Springfield on the 4th. Rev. Mr Langdon is to deliver an address at Cabotville. Mr Mason, Counsellor of Worcester, is to deliver an oration at Sturbridge.

There is to be a ball at A. R. Kingsley's, in Thorndike, on Friday evening, to commence at 6 o'clock, and one at D. N. Green's, in Brimfield, in the afternoon, to commence at 1 o'clock.

Answer to the Enigma in our last is—"Married, in Holden, Wor. Co. Mass., Mr Harding Hunt, of Palmer, to Miss Harriet M. Hubbard, daughter of Dea. P. M. Hubbard, of the former place. Correctly answered by W. A. B., W R. P., J. D., M. H. C., J. H. S., L. E. D., A. R. P. and A. P. A., Palmer Depot; M. E. L., Three Rivers. Also by Misses E. H. and M. G. B. of Springfield.

A HERMIT.—A man has lived in a small hut near New Hampton, N. H., for the last fifty years quite alone. He commenced this mode of life at the age of 21. He has no stock, and not even a dog or a cat for a companion.

☞ 2500 laborers are at work on the line of the Vermont Central Railroad, and 1000 more are wanted. The Boston Courier says the entire road from Windsor to Burlington will be completed in less than two years.

Condensed for the Northampton Democrat.

Congress.

Monday, June 22.

In the Senate, Hon. Joseph Cilley, the abolition Senator elect from New Hampshire, appeared, was qualified, and took his seat, after which the death of Mr Herrick member of the House from N. York, was announced, and the Senate adjourned.

In the House the death of Mr Herrick was announced, and the House immediately adjourned.

Tuesday, June 23.

Both Houses attended the funeral of Mr Herrick, and no business was transacted.

Wednesday, June 24.

In the Senate, a letter from Gen. Gaines to the War Department, in reference to the War and himself, was transmitted.

The Senate, in Executive session, and therein rejected, for the second time, the nomination of Henry Horn, as Collector at Philadelphia.

In the House, Mr McKay offered a resolution in the usual form, to terminate the debate on the bill to reduce the tariff on Thursday, July 2d. The resolution was adopted—yeas 101, nays 69.

The discussion on the Tariff Bill was then resumed.

Thursday, June 25.

In the Senate, after a long discussion, the resolution to fix a day for adjournment was laid upon the table by a vote of 28 to 23.

The House was engaged in a discussion on the tariff bill.

Friday, June 26.

In the Senate, the memorial and proceedings of the late Memphis Convention were presented, with the report of the committee to which they were referred.—Private bills and unimportant business occupied the balance of the session.

In the House, the Senate bill for organizing and officering the volunteers was taken up, and after some speeches and the rejection of several amendments—one to increase the pay of the volunteers $2 a month—it was passed. The President signed it the same day.

Saturday, June 27.

In the Senate, Mr Miller called up the joint resolution from the House, granting public ground in Washington for the Washington Monument.

Mr Benton, and Mr Allen opposed the resolution.

After further debate the resolution was passed by informally.

In the House, Mr Owen made a personal explanation.

The tariff question then came up.

GREAT FIRE.—There was an awful fire on the 9th inst., at the city of St. Johns, Newfoundland, by which nearly the whole city was burned down, and fifty lives lost. Eighteen vessels were also burnt in the harbor. The city of St. Johns contained 20,000 inhabitants. All the Churches, Public Buildings, Printing Offices, and nearly every Mercantile House, destroyed; six thousand people houseless. The fire commenced at half past eight, on Tuesday morning, the 12th, and raged until 7 in the evening. Five or six thousand people had to pass the night of that dreadful day in the open air.

ANOTHER.—The ship Sutlej from Pictou on the 12th for Fall River, Mass., with 56 passengers, besides the crew, when off Martha's Vineyard, on Friday last, in a dense fog struck on a ledge of rocks, and went down, bow first, into 60 feet of water. The bodies of 30 persons drowned have been recovered, and 28 bodies have been rescued alive. The dead were Scotch, emigrating to Pennsylvania.

STILL LATER FROM MEXICO.—News was brought to Philadelphia by the French Brig Princes Marc from Tampico, that Gen. Arista had been recalled from the command of the Mexican army, and Gen. Mejia substituted in his place. We also learn, that the Yucatan Legislature has declared the Independence of Yucatan. Some of the most influential citizens of that peninsula have no hesitation in expressing the hope of soon seeing that country united with our Union.

We are indebted to the politeness of Mr Parker, the Conductor on the W. R. R., for valuable papers, of the latest dates, from New York, Boston, Albany, and Springfield. No one but publishers of newspapers can duly appreciate these favors—and none but an accommodating Conductor would take the trouble to procure news for us, as does Mr Parker.

"Echo" must be patient a few weeks, until we conclude the article under the head of "Appeal to the people," when we shall endeavor to make room for his communications, with pleasure.

Dr. Ezra Green, of Dover, N. H., the oldest graduate of Harvard University, completed his 100th year on the 28th ult.

Some people lose their souls by being too charitable. Thus, when they attend church—they give away the whole sermon to others and keep none for themselves.

WESTFIELD.—The Citizens of Westfield are intending to celebrate the "Glorious Fourth." Edward B. Gillett, Esq. delivers the Oration.

We learn from the Springfield Daily Gazette, of Monday, that *Patrick Nevels*, an Irishman was examined before Justice Hooker and Rice to-day on a charge of being concerned in the murder of the Irish woman who was found crushed and mangled upon the railroad track in West Springfield a few weeks simce just after the evening train had passed. The evidence appeard insufficient to warrant his detention, he was discharged.

HON. A. H. EVERETT sailed on the 20th inst. from New York, on his mission to China.

S. W. G.'s poetry will be inserted next week.

[Retail Prices Inside Quincy Market.]

PROVISIONS.

Butter, lump,	16 a 20	West'n do lb	7 1-2 a 8
do tub, lb	14 a 20	Lard, best, lb	8 1-2 a 9
Cheese, new milk, lb	8 a 12	Do. West'n. keg, per lb	8 1-2 a 9
do 4 meal	4 a 6	Veal, lb	5 a 8
Eggs, dozen	13 a 14	Calves, whole	4 a 6 1-2
Beef, fresh, lb	6 a 12	Lamb, lb	4 a 12
do salted, lb	6 a 7	Mutton, lb	6 a 14
do smoked	8 a 9	Sheep, whole	5 a 9
Hogs, whole	5 a 6 1-4	Chickens, lb	10 a 16
Pork, fresh	8 a 10	Turkeys, lb	10 a 14
do salted	7 1-2 a 8	Pigeons, doz	
Boston Hams, per lb	9 1-2 a 10	Geese, Mon'l	1 00 a 1 25

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, swt. bushel	a	Turnips, bush	75 a 1 00
Potatoes, pk	25 a	Onions, bunch	1-2 3 a 4
Cabbages, dozen	a	Beets, bush	a 1 00
Squashes, lb	3 a 4	Beans, "	1 75 a 2 00
		Parsley, box	a 6

FRUIT.

Quinces, none		Apples, bush	1 00 a 1 50
Cranberries,	4 00 a 4 50	Pears, bush	
Chestnuts,	2 50 a 3 00	Apples, d'd lb	6 1-2
Shellbarks,	1 37 a 1 62	Oranges, box	2 50 a 3 00
Grapes, Hamburg, lb		Lemons, box	2 75 a 3 00
		Figs, lb	10 a 12

BUTTER, CHEESE AND EGGS.

Lump, 100 lbs	12 a 18	Cheese, best,	8 1-2 a 9
Tub, best, ton	13 a 19	pr ton	
Shipping do pr ton	9 a 11	Common, do	5 a 6
		Eggs, 100 doz	11 a 12

FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.

Apples, bbl	3 00a4 00	bunches,	2 50a3 00
Beets, bbl	1 00a1 25	Pickles, bbl	6 50a7 00
Carrots, bbl	1 00a1 25	Peppers, bbl	3 00a9 00
Potatoes, bbl	2 00a2 25	Mangoes, bbl	8 00a10 00
Onions, 100			

LEATHER.—[Wholesale Prices.]

Phil. best, lb	20a22	N.Y.red, Pt	14a15
Do country,	19a20	Do do he'vy	13a14
Balt. city tan	20a21	East. sligh'r	14a15
Do dry hide	17a18	Do dry hide	12a14

Brighton Market.—*Monday, June 29.*

[Reported for the Daily Advertiser.]

At Market, 400 Beef Cattle, 12 pairs Working Oxen, 15 Cows and Calves, 300 Sheep, and 1350 swine. 47 Beef Cattle unsold.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Last week's prices for like quality were hardly sustained; better Cattle were at market. We quote the same; extra 6 25; first quality $6; second 5 75 third 4 75 a 5 50.

Working Oxen—$70, $85, and $96.

Cows and Calves—Sales at $20, $22, $25, $29. and $33.

Sheep—Sales from $2 to 2 75.

Swine—Prices reduced—Shoats to peddle 4 1-2 4 3-4 for Sows, and 5 1-4 a 5 3-4c for Barrows; small pigs 6c; old Hogs 4 1-2c. At retail from 5 to 7c.a

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☞ The faculty unite in recommending the celebrated External Remedy, Hunt's Liniment:

The following letter from the highly eminent Physicians who have been attached to the Mount Pleasant State's Prison for many years, is the best evidence of the value of this celebrated Liniment.

Sing Sing, December 26, 1845.

MY DEAR SIR:—I received your note of yesterday, asking my opinion in relation to *Hunt's Liniment*, as prepared by George E. Stanton. Knowing its composition, and having frequently used it, I can recommend it to you as a *safe External Remedy*, and, in my opinion, the *best* Liniment now in use. Very truly and respectfully yours,

A. K. HOFFMAN.

Col. Pierre Van Cortlandt, Croton Manor.

I fully concur in the above opinion.

W. N. BELCHER, M. D.

Yorktown, January 14, 1845.

SIR:—In reply to your letter, I would say that I have used your External Remedy called Hunt's Liniment, in my practice since you made me acquainted with its composition, and unhesitatingly say that I believe it to be the best External Remedy now in use for the complaints for which you recommend it. Yours, respectfully,

BENJ. D. MILLER, M. D.

GEO. E. STANTON, Esq.

The Liniment is sold by

D. F. McGILVRAY.

JUST PUBLISHED!

GREAT MEDICAL RE-PRINT!

First American, from the tenth English Edition.—Self-Management and cure of Pulmonary Consumption, and all diseases of the chest and lungs. By W. T. Buchan, M. D. of London, England. With a Portrait of the Author, and Engravings illustrative of the Anatomy of the Lungs.

Price only 25 Cents.

THIS work contains a brief and distinct description of the *Anatomy of the Chest and Lungs*—an outline of Dr. Buchan's *highly successful* method of treating Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Consumption—an account of his *new and powerful remedy*—and directions for *self-management and cure*, adapted to popular use.

It is the result of nearly twenty years' practice and experiment in the city of London, and the combined experience of the most learned Physicians and Surgeons of the age—forming a perfect Manual of medical knowledge and advice in relation to the anatomy of the Lungs, the signs, symptoms, treatment and cure of Pulmonary Complaints.

This Work and the treatment which it recommends, are held in the highest possible esteem in Great Britain, as the extracts from public journals, which are given in the appendix, will abundantly show. Dr. Buchan truly declares, that with this simple Guide, "*a consumptive patient may do more for himself than any ordinary physician can do, by any of the common methods of practice.*"

Published by D. F. BRADLEE, 130 Washington street, Boston, and sold by all the Booksellers and dealers in new publications in the United States.

Price 25 cents per copy—the usual discount to the trade.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by the dealers in medicine generally. 12

Ladies' Fair.

THE Ladies of the *Samaritan Society* of WARREN, will hold a FAIR on Friday and Saturday, July 3d and 4th, at Mr Hitchcock's Hall, commencing at 9 o'clock A. M.

A great variety of useful as well as fancy and ornamental articles will be offered for sale. Music and Refreshments will be provided, together with the other usual accompaniments.

Warren, July 1st, 1846.

LADIES' GLOVES & HOSIERY.

A FULL assortment at low prices, at McGILVRAY'S.

MARRIAGES.

In Cabotvilla, Mr Samuel B. Cook, of Springfield and Miss Hannah Topping, of Northampton; Dea. Calvin Root, and Mrs Sybil Fox, both of Greenwich,

At West Springfield, Mr R. M. Shaw of New York, and Miss S. M. Palmer, daughter of the late Henry Palmer.

DEATHS.

In Monson, Mrs Sarah Butterfield, aged 76.

In Boston on the 21st, Hon. Daniel Messinger, aged 78, a highly esteemed citizen of that city. He served in the last war.

In Collinsville, Ct., on the 13th, Miss Caroline Baker, aged 26, daughter of Benjamin Davis, of Ware Village.

REMOVAL.

C. TORREY, Counsellor at Law.

HAS removed to A. N. Dewey's new building, South of the Rail Road. OFFICE, up stairs, opposite Sentinel office

C. T., is Commissioner to take Depositions, and the Acknowledgment of Deeds in Massachusetts, for use and record in New Hampshire.

Palmer Depot. July 1, 1846. tf 25

RUNAWAY

FROM the Subscriber on the 25th of June last Dexter Barton, 18 years of age. He was indentured to me as an apprentice till 21 years of age. This is to forbid all persons harboring or trusting him on my account, as I shall pay no debts of his contracting. HARDING HUNT.

Palmer, July 1st, 1846. (25-3t

B. B. WHITTEMORE,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law,

OFFICE—Nearly opposite the Post Office,

24tf PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

To Builders

AND OTHERS!!

THE subscriber is now prepared to furnish all kinds of Lumber at the Albany price, with the addition of freight. Purchasers are invited to call and learn prices and examine quality before purchasing. The Lumber Yard is near the depot store.

N. B. A large lot of Yellow and White Pine, and Spruce Flooring, all ready for laying on hand.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office, at Palmer Depot, July 1st, 1846.

Andrews Mrs R	Kearton Wm.
Amidon Dexter	Lamphear Urial
Brown Samuel W	McGilvray Adaline
Burleigh C C	Marsh Charlotte D
Barnes Page	May Asaph
Bond Julia A.	Munger Anson
Burley Joseph	Mosely Henrietey
Carter Luther F	Nichols Abner
Cotton Alonzo	Nichols F D
Clark Horace	Newell Jacob
Dick Frances	Powell Bradford
Durkee John W	Rood Thadeus 2
Dexter E W	Sevrance & Jones
Fisk Amanda	Smith Horrace
Fay Mary	St John Edwin
Holmes Cyrus	Southwick Peter
Hatch Guy	Slocum Thomas
Hamlin Charles	Tiffany George C
Hedding Henry	Warriner Joseph
Jewett Henry	Wood Abel.
King Robert	

N. B. Persons calling for any of the above letters, please say *Advertised.*

JOHN BOWLES, P. M.

A FEW pieces more of those Black German Cloths, which have given so good satisfaction just received and for sale at the depot store.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Oranges & Lemons.

FRESH and cheap, by the Box or less quantity, at the depot store.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

THE subscriber has just received a large addition to his extensive stock of Gent's Thin Boots and Ladies' Shoes, which he is selling at remarkably low prices.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

STANTON'S INTERNAL REMEDY,

—CALLED—

HUNT'S LINIMENT,

IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE

The Infallible Remedy

For Rheumatism, Spinal Affections, Contraction of the Muscles, Sore Throat and Quinsy, Issues, Old Ulcers, Pains in the Back and Chest, Ague in the Breast and Face, Tooth-Ache, Sprains, Bruises, Salt Rheum, Burns, Croup, Frosted Feet, and all Nervous Diseases.

THE TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS

Which has attendeded the application of this most

WONDERFUL MEDICINE

In curing the most severe cases of the different diseases above named,—and the high encomiums that have been bestowed upon it, wherever it has been introduced, gives me the right to call on the

THE AFFLICTED

to resort at once to the

ONLY REMEDY THAT CAN BE RELIED ON.

A YEAR has scarcely elapsed since I first introduced to the notice of the public, this WONDERFUL REMEDY, and in that short space of time, it has acquired a reputation that ranks it amongst medicines as a *great* External Remedy, the *first and best.* It has received the approbation of the Medical Faculty and many citizens of influence and wealth have united in recommending it to the Public's use, as a medicine that can be safely resorted to for speedy relief. The high character already attained by this popular medicine, has induced some base and evil minded persons to palm off a counterfeit as the genuine; and no doubt the country will be flooded with a spurious Hunt's Liniment. Be careful and examine well before you buy, and see you get

STANTON'S EXTERNAL REMEDY,

Called HUNT'S LINIMENT.

See that each bottle has my name blown upon it, and that it is accompanied with directions, and with a fac simile of my signature on the second page; otherwise you will be cheated with an article that will injure instead of benefit you.

The low price at which it is sold enables every one, even the poorest to be benefitted by this excellent remedy. It is unfortunately the case that the working classes, from exposure, are more subject than the idle and rich, to those very infirmities which it is intended to cure, yet the exorbitant price usually asked for remedies of the like nature (one dollar per bottle,) robs the needy of their use.

Thousands are now suffering the most intense agony, arising from maimed limbs, distortions of the frame, inveterate rheumatism; many of them, perhaps, have already given up in despair all attempts to obtain relief, after repeated and unsuccessful trials—but let no such feelings of despair be entertained—try HUNT'S LINIMENT, it has done wonders, as may be seen by reading the several cases reported in the pamphlets which are to be had of every agent. Try it and despair not. But should you through carelessness or incredulity neglect to seek for relief in its proper application, either for yourself or your friends, then let the blame be upon yourself only, for Providence has now placed within your reach a safe and certain remedy, which has already afforded relief to thousands, and whose healing properties are incontestible.

GEO. E. STANTON.

Sing-Sing, Dec. 17, 1845.

AGENTS.—G. W. Callener, East Longmeadow; Samuel Leach, Wilbraham; Shaw & Chapman, So Wilbraham; Norcross & Converse, Monson; J. C. Royce & Co. Wales; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; D. F. McGilvray & Co. Palmer Depot.

NEW GOODS!

THE subscriber, grateful to his friends and customers for the liberality with which they have continued to patronize his establishment, would respectfully call the attention of purchasers to large invoices of Rich and seasonable

Dry Goods,

Which he is this week receiving from the N. York and Boston Markets, which having been bought at the low prices which prevail late in the business season, can and will be sold at less prices than Goods bought early can possibly be afforded. Among them may be found

Cashmere, Broche, Stradilla,

BERAGE AND BALZORINE SHAWLS, together with Scarfs, Cravats, Long Shawls, &c., &c., "too numerous to particularize."

New Styles Organdie Ginghams, Muslins, and Lawns, Gingham Muslins, Gingham Lawns, Plaid Ginghams, Berages, Balzorines, Repped Cashmeres, Silks, Mous de Laines, Graduated Robes, White Embroidered and Colored, Alpines, Alpaccas, Silk and Cotton Warp, Fancy and Mourning Prints, with every other variety of new and desirable

DRESS GOODS!

German, French, English and American Broadcloths, Black and Fancy Colors, Cassimeres, Satinets and Vestings in great variety of color, quality and price; Gambroons, Bro. Linens, Linen Drills, Indigo Checks, Denims, Lastings, Groton Coatings, Codringtons, Merino Cassimeres, Blue Drills, Moleskins, Corduroy, &c., &c.,

FOR MEN AND BOYS SUMMER WEAR.

Lace Striped, Checked and Plain Muslins, Barred, Striped and Corded Cambrics, Swiss Mulls and Muslins, Scotch and India Cambries, Striped, Plaid and Embroidered Curtain Muslins, Crimped Dimity, &c., in the way of

WHITE GOODS.

Carpetings in good variety of style and quality—Bro. and Bleached Cottons, Tickings, Burlaps, Table Linen, Birds' Eye, Russia and Scotch Diapers, Crash, Napkins, Looking Glasses, and a lot of the best pure White Live Geese Feathers, ever offered in this market, in the way of

FURNISHING GOODS.

Ladies will find a new assortment of Bonnets, of the Latest and Best styles, just received from New York, of Florence, English Pedal, Birds Eye, Lace and Neapolitan, with trimmings to match.

Gentlemen will find

An extensive assortment of Fashionable Hats from the manufactories of Paris, Florence, New York and Boston, which with a good stock of Caps, Cravats, Bosoms and Collars, ready made Shirts, Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Goat Downings, &c., will be offered them at prices which cannot fail to make them ready purchasers.

I KEEP FOR CARPENTERS

An assortment of Bench Planes, Moulding Tools, Bench Screws, Plane Handles, Saw Handles, Saws, Framing and Firmer Chisels, Gouges, Dividers, Compasses, Callipers, Pincers, Files, Shingling and Lathing Hatchets, Hand Axes, Broad Axes, Adzes, and a larger and better stock of

HARD-WARE GENERALLY,

than can be found at any other store in this vicinity. A large variety of

STONE WARE,

from one of the best Potteries in the Union, with a very general assortment of

Crockery, Glass & Earthern Ware,

at the lowest market prices.

BUILDING MATERIALS,

As Nails of first rate quality, Glass in good variety of size and quality, Sheet Lead and Zinc, Door Handles and Locks, Butts and Screws, &c., always on hand.

WOODEN WARE.

Alexander's Cheese Presses, Ruggles', Nourse & Mason's Patent Churns, Cowls' do., Willow Wagons and Cradles, Tubs and Pails, Butter Firkins and Molasses Kegs, Clothes Pins, Washboards and Mortars with Pestles.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

Fresh from one of the best importing Houses in the city of Boston, in all the variety needed in a country town, on as reasonable terms as can be bought in Springfield or Worcester, with a very general assortment of

POPULAR PATENT MEDICINES,

Toys, Fancy articles and notions of all kinds.

White Lead,

Of various qualities not to be undersold by any one. A small lot of pure Old Dutch Linseed Oil, Whiting, Paris White, French Yellow, Paris Green, Ground Verdigris, Paint and White Wash Brushes, and every other article in the Painter's "line."

A Heavy Stock of Paper Hangings

In great variety of color design and quality, consisting of more than 1000 Rolls, which have been bought of the maker on so favorable terms that I do not hesitate to say that I can sell the same quality at a less price than any other trader in this vicinity.

Pittsfield Lime as usual of prime quality.

I am receiving from a first rate FLOURING MILL, twice a week, a superior article of FRESH GROUND FLOUR, which will be sold at Wholesale or Retail, at the lowest market price. In my

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

May be found Porto Rico, Trinidad, Cardenas, Cienfuegus, and New Iberia Molasses; Porto Rico, New Orleans, Havana, Sugar House; E. B. and Philada. Double Refined, Loaf, Crushed, Powdered and Single Refined Loaf Sugars; Old Hyson, Young Hyson, Hyson Skin, Powchong and Souchong Teas; Old Java, Manilla, Brazil and Ground Coffees; Cod Fish, New Conn. River Shad in half and quarter Barrels, Mackerel in Barrels, half and quarter bbls. and Kitts, Sword Fish in bbls. halves and qrs., Salmon in bbls. and Kitts, Herring in Boxes, Smoked Beef, Lard, Hams, Dried and Smoked Halibut, Tobacco of the most approved kinds; Lorillard's Scotch and Macaboy Snuff;

200 Bushels North River Corn;
200 Bags Dairy Salt;
30 Barrels fine Am. do.;
50 Sacks "Worthington's" Liverpool do.;
25 " Western Ground do.;
100 Bush. Turks Island do.;
100 " coarse fine American do.;
2000 lbs. Nova Scotia Grindstones,

Besides an innumerable variety of other articles in this line, always ready for the inspection of customers. Without claiming a larger portion of **"Business Facilities,"** than can possibly fall to the share of one man, I will say in a word—that my Goods will be offered at *prices* which cannot be undersold.

ABNER ALLEN.

Palmer Depot May 28, 1846.

POETRY.

From the Vocalist.

The Farmer turned Soldier.

My father was a farmer good,
With corn and beef in plenty;
I mowed, and hoed, and held the plow
And longed for one-and-twenty.

For I had quite a martial turn,
And scorned the lowing cattle:
I burned to wear a uniform,
Hear drums, and see a battle.

My birth-day came; my father urged,
But stoutly I resisted,
My sister wept; my mother prayed;
But off I went and 'listed.

They marched me on thro' wet and dry,
To tunes more loud than charming,
But lugging knapsack, box, and gun,
Was harder work than farming.

We met the foe—the cannons roared,
The crimson tide was flowing,
The frightful death-groans filled my ears,
I wished that I was mowing.

I lost my leg—the foe came on,
They had me in their clutches;
I starved in prison till the peace,
Then hobbled home on crutches.

Here's a Health to thee, Mary.

BY BARRY CORNWALL.

Here's a health to thee, Mary,
Here's a health to thee,
My gay friends are gone, and I am alone
To think of home and thee, Mary,
To think of home and thee.
There are some who may shine o'er thee, Mary
And many as frank and free,
And a few as fair, but the summer air
Is not more sweet to me, Mary,
Is not more sweet to me.

I think of thy last low sigh, Mary
And thy dimmed and gentle eye,
I've called on thy name when the night winds came,
And heard my heart reply, Mary,
And heard my heart reply.
Be thou but true to me, Mary,
And I'll be true to thee;
And at set of sun, when my task is done,
Be sure that I'm ever with thee, Mary,
Be sure that I'm ever with thee.

I Want a Wife---A Song.

I want a woman with beauty combined,
Possessing a large and expansive mind,
One that can bake and one that can brew,
One that can knit and one that can sew.
Oh! the object of man in getting a wife,
Is to secure him from turmoil and strife.

I want a woman that is well read,
Possessing a good phrenological head,
One that is lively, and cheerful, and witty,
Who can write and comprehend a ditty.
Oh! the object, &c.

I want a woman with a fairy form,
One that will not fret, and scold, and storm;
But one that is easy, gentle and kind,
Is the one that would suit a sensible mind.
Oh! the object, &c.

I want a woman of small estate,
For I would not wed the wealthy and great—
For fear she would often say to me,
"The wealth you have I brought to thee."
Oh! the object, &c.

I want a woman, humane and kind,
And such a one I shall surely find;
And if she wishes to change her state,
I will marry her, if I'm not too late.
Oh! the object, &c.

For The Sentinel.

Geographical Enigma.

I am composed of 14 letters.

My 3, 12, 3, 10, 11, 2, is a town in New Hampshire;

My 1, 10, 2, 7, 2, is a town in Independent Tartary;

My 11, 7, 14, 10, 3, 2, is an Island in the Pacific;

My 13, 8, 14, 5, 6, is a town in Maine;

My 1, 2, 7, 8, 4, 11, is a county in Virginia;

My 4, 1, 13, is a town in Hindostan;

My 14, 7, 8, 13, is a town in Arabia;

My 14, 11, 4, 1, is a town in Nigritia Africa;

My whole may cause the United States a great amount of money, and not a little blood. G. O. N.

An answer is requested.

Arithmetical Question.

100 rods of wall will just enclose a long square containing 589 rods, the length and breadth is required. J. E. D.

HUMOROUS.

The last Irish case we have heard, is that of a cook, who happening to let some candles fall into water, put them in the oven to *dry*.

"I'm a victim to an artificial state of society," as the monkey said when they put trowsers on him.

"I'm *boarding out*," as the loafer said when he curled up for the night on a pile of lumber.

Who first introduced *salt provisions* into the navy? Noah: for he took *Ham* into the ark.

An Irishman, closing his eyes while standing before a mirror, was asked why he did so? "An faith," replied the sagacious son of Erin, "is it not to see how I look when I am asleep."

There is a man in New Orleans, says the Delta, so much opposed to war, that he won't drink *gunpowder* tea—nor will he go to church because it has *canons*.

AGRICULTURAL.

Hay Making.

Why not adopt the same rule in regard to the time of cutting clover and grass for hay, that is followed in cutting medicinal herbs? The object in both cases is to secure the intrinsic virtues of the plant. In curing herbs, as all acquainted with the subject admit, the most proper time for cutting, is when they are in full bloom: and it is also admitted that they should be cured in the shade, because if exposed to the more direct influence of the sun and air, some of their valuable properties would be evaporated.

We know there is some difference of opinion in regard to the proper time for cutting grass. The advocates for ripe hay contend that there is more substance in it, and that it will go farther in feeding stock, than that which is cut while it is in blossom. And so we suppose there is still more substance in scrub-oak brush, and that it would go still farther in feeding (not supporting) stock. Admitting there is more substance in ripe grass, is it a kind of substance which affords more nourishment to animals?

Plants, at the time of zowering, contain starch, gum, and sugar; all of which are known to nourish animals. In the formation of seed, the stems and leaves are exhausted of these substances, and the substance which remains is chiefly woody fibre. But it may be said that the composition woody fibre, starch and gum are nearly the same. Admitted; but this does not prove that animals are able to extract nearly an equal amount of nourishment from each. The composition of the diamond, the hardest of all substances, may be said to be similar to that of starch, gum, &c., carbon being the chief element of all; but the digestive organs of animals would hardly be able to convert the diamond into organized tissue. And though woody fibre, if eaten by cattle or sheep, might "stick by the ribs," we think the ribs would not acquire from it much fat, or the system much strength.

In some parts of the country, animals are actually fattened for market on hay alone. This may sound strange to those who feed their stock only with clover and timothy which has gone to seed; for we presume their stock was never thus fattened. But where this object is attained, the grass is cut while it is quite green, (not past bloom,) and there made and preserved with great care. It is true, there are some kinds of grasses–as the "spire grass," or "Kentucky blue grass" (*pou pratensis*) which make but little bulk in seed-stalks, the chief growth consisting of leaves which spring from the root. The greatest value in fodder would be obtained in such cases by allowing the crop to grow till it had acquired its greatest bulk. This remark, however, by no means applies to clover, or timothy, or the grasses usually cultivated for hay.

In making hay, we would expose it to the sun and air no more than is required to effect its preservation, for the same reason that is above given in reference to curing herbs. Clover can be cured; indeed it is more conveniently cured with but very little exposure to the sun. If it is not wet, and is fairly wilted, it may be put with forks into cocks, which will weigh, when dry, about fifty pounds each, and will effectually cure. Timothy, also, may be cured in the same manner. The finer grasses, when thrown into a body, pack more closely and afford less space for the air; consequently, they require to be more thinly spread in making.

Excepting with clover, which we never spread out of swath, our practice has been to spread out the swaths as evenly as possible, if the burden is stout, as soon as the dew is off; in the afternoon rake and cock it before the dew falls. We prefer putting it in cocks, even if it is no more than wilted, because the sweating it will there undergo in the course of twelve hours, will much facilitate the making, and if the grass is coarse and hard, it will render it much more soft. Besides, hay that has been well sweated in cock, is not liable to ferment in the stack or mow.

Whether the hay which was mowed and put in cocks on the first day will make so that it will do to go to the barn on the second day, depends of course on its condition, and the state of the weather. If all appearances indicate that the hay can be made sufficiently on the second day, (and repeated observations only can determine the degree of dryness which is required,) opens the cocks and shaking the hay out lightly, and thoroughly breaking all the locks with the fork. But it should not lie spread out later than three or four o'clock in the afternoon, but should be put up again, or, if dry enough, put in the barn by this time, lest it should contract moisture. If from the condition of the hay or the appearance of the weather, there is a probability that the hay cannot be made enough in one day, let it remain undisturbed till the weather is favorable.

There are one or two other considerations in favor of early cutting which we omitted to notice above. It is admitted by physiologists that plants exhausted both their own energies and the soil, more in forming seed, than in the whole preceding portion of their growth. Thus when grass suffered to ripen, it gives but little after growth, and from the exhaustion mentioned, the sward more quickly dries out.—

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Father.

The father is to provide for his family the necessaries and comforts of life, and it is duty to see that his children are educated, and taught an honest employment.—Harsh words and measures should never be used by him when kind ones and persuasion will answer; and, while household duties require the attention of the mother, and instructions in the nursery ought first to proceed from her lips, yet a great part of the responsibility rests upon the father, and when the instructions of the one, are enforced by the example of the other, then the effect may be seen by a conformity upon the part of the children; but how can they be led in the paths of virtue while the father's example points toward vice and immorality?—how can they be taught the importance of temperance, while the father indulges in the intoxicating glass?—how can they be taught to keep holy the Sabbath day, when the father spends it in the pursuit of mere worldly pleasure?

Many a father has lived to see his son a disgrace to his friends and relatives, and a pest to society, and has felt that his own example had been the chief cause, and when too late, found his threatenings and warnings disregarded, and his child rush swiftly toward ruin. If, on the other hand, there is anything that can scatter light and peace around the gloomy pathway to the grave of the father, or, if there is any thing to cheer the dreary hours of declining years, it is the assurance that he has not lived in vain, and that he leaves behind him children who are honored, loved and respected, and whose influence is a benefit to society at large.—*Saturday Courier.*

The Wife.

The work of Creation was no sooner completed, the Bible informs us, than that it was proclaimed not good for man to be alone, and woman was formed to be a "help-mate for him;" and if, when all was beauty and perfection, man needed a companion, how indispensable is it that he have one now, when the world is suffering from the cause, and when disease and death meet us at every step.

The duties of a wife are many and arduous, and they ought always to be performed in kindness and love; it is by these traits of loveliness that woman conquers; that she throws around her husband a chain of roses, by which vice is often drawn to the paths of virtue, and sadness and sorrow yield to smiles and contentment; and when every hope has fled, her cheerfulness brightens the loneliest hours, and comforts amidst the severest trials.

The wife may not shine in the Halls of Legislation,–her presence may not be seen amid the confusion of battle,—nor her voice heard from the sacred desk,—yet, it is by her influence, her instructions, her advice, that men are prepared for every station in life.

One object of marriage should be the perfection of friendship, and in no other connection can a woman act so well the part of a friend; for she possesses (or ought to) her husband's confidence;—she has better opportunities of detecting his faults, and can better choose her time for advising him; besides, she is more deeply concerned, and her motives ought to be purer than those of any other;—in a word, the nearer, dearer, and more intimate one is to us, the better opportunity is afforded for the exercise of friendship.

As with the husband, so ought it to be with the wife—religion should be all in all—it ought to control her actions—her thoughts—her conversation—her instructions, and all she does, should be done with an eye single to the glory of God and for the good of others.—*Saturday Courier.*

Comforts of an Editor.

If he does not fill his paper with news of importance, whether there be any or not, it is condemned for not being what it purports to be—a *newspaper*.

If he does not fill at least one column every week with something laughable, his folio is pronounced uninteresting.

If a public nuisance should exist, notice of it would offend; and not to notice it would be censured.

If he does not publish all the marriages and deaths that occur "in all the world for twenty miles round," whether he hears of them or not, he is not fit for an editor.

If every paper does not contain a goodly portion of *Suicide*, *Horrid Murder*, and *Melancholy Accidents*, it is a dull, unwelcome sheet.

If half the gloomy transactions which occur are recorded, it is spurned as a vehicle only of calamities.

If his paper contain advertisements, the general reader murmurs: if it does not, the man of business will not patronize it.

If he publishes the laws of the State, old and young maids grumble; if he does not civilians frown.

If he steers an impartial course, he is said to be on the fence; if he jumps off, he is sure to be besmeared.

If a dozen kind friends call on him while he is correcting his proof sheet, and one error escapes detection, he is the biggest blunderhead in the world.

UNRIVALLED FAMILY MEDICINE.

Norman's Peruvian Bitters:

VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE ELIXIR.

ARE a mild and sure remedy for all diseases arising from a deranged or unhealthy condition of the stomach and digestive organs—such as dyspepsia or indigestion, jaundice, sour stomach, headache, dizziness, loss of appetite, diarrhœa, dysentery, flatulence, morning sickness, pains in the side, back or limbs, drowsiness after eating, an undetermination of blood to the head, faintness, piles, liver complaint, and general debility.

The Peruvian Bitters are likewise particularly calculated for females, to remove obstructions and restore nature in a sure and salutary manner; and also for curing the various kinds of humor which affect the body externally. Their operation is mild, but effectual causing no griping, or disagreeable feeling; they stimulate the vessels of the intestines, whereby they cleanse the whole alimentary canal and remove from the stomach and bowels the various impurities which are constantly collecting around them—they most effectually cleanse, purify, and promote a fresh and brisk circulation of the blood; renovate the diseased and languid organs of the system, bring nature into its legitimate channel, and restore health and cheerfulness to the desponding invalid.

One great advantage that the Peruvian Bitters have over any other remedy yet discovered, in the above complaints, is, that in restoring every function to its proper order, they do not reduce the system, so that tonics are required, but may be taken with perfect safety at any time, without particular attention to diet or exercise, as they aid the stomach in digesting its food, and enable the patient to prosecute his ordinary business with renewed energy.

Orders for the Peruvian Bitters in any quantity, addressed to A. BLODGETT, Palmer Depot, will be promptly attended to.

For sale also, by H. G. Hale, Thorndike; E. Bond, Bondsville; A. Shumway, Three Rivers; Wm. Sigourney, Wilbraham No. Village; R. R. Wright, Wilbraham; Wm. N. Packard, Norcross & Converse, Monson; Wm. Olmsted & Co. No. Factory, and Hale & Olmsted, So. Factory, Monson; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; A. Blair, Warren; H. M. Bolton, Stafford (Furnace Village.) 22

LOOK AT THIS!!

Palmer Depot Lumber Yard.

THE subscriber would inform the public that he has opened a Lumber Yard, at Palmer Depot, thirty rods west of Palmer Hotel, where he will keep all kinds of Lumber kept in any yard in the County, and would invite all those about to purchase Lumber, to call and examine his assortment, among which are the following kinds:—

WHITE PINE, WHITE WOOD, CHERRY, MAPLE, BLACK WALNUT, MAHOGANY, &C., &C.

He will also keep a good assortment of Shingles and Clapboards, and his prices will be found to be as low as at any other yard in the County. Call and examine and satisfy yourselves.

N. W. PRIME.

Palmer Depot, May 12, 1846. 19-6t

GEORGE H. HUDSON & CO.,

MERCHANT TAILORS

AND DEALERS IN ALL THE VARIETIES OF

English, German, French and American

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, & Vesting.

—ALSO—

In ready made clothing, and Gents' furnishing goods, at the

Merchants' Exchange Clothing Establishment,

WARE VILLAGE, MASS. 13

J. D. BARBER,

Fashionable Tailor,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Garments made in the best style and warranted to fit.

Particular attention is paid to cutting where the Garment is to be made out of the shop.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 12, 1846.

A. BLODGETT,

Watch Maker and Jeweler,

3 DOORS WEST OF THE PALMER HOTEL,

North side of the Railroad,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Watches and Clocks of all kinds carefully repaired and warranted,

JUST RECEIVED FROM

DR. S. O. RICHARDSON,

a supply of his noted

Sherry Wine Bitters,

in Bottles and papers, of the efficacy of which numerous "certificates" can be exhibited.

20-2m A. ALLEN.

To Hat Braiders!

100,000

PALM-LEAF HATS WANTED!!

N. F. ROGERS & CO. are ready to supply braiders with Palm-Leaf, and will pay good prices for Hats. Constant employment given to good braiders. Please call at their store on the hill, No. Factory Village, Monson, formerly occupied by A. Rogers & Co. 23-6tf

Monson, June 1, 1846.

Wanted!

3 THOUSAND feet first rate Butternut Boards, in exchange for Furniture or cash.

A. H. LONGLEY.

Palmer Depot, April 7. 12

Hats! Hats!!

SOME beautiful style Drab and Black Hats, now offered for sale at

McGILVRAY'S.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ALL persons visiting this place are particularly invited to call and see my splendid stock of Goods, which is made of from the smallest and less important article to the largest and most desirable article, which is kept for sale in almost any establishment. Goods warranted to be what they are represented. D. F. McGILVRAY.

Paints, Oils & Glass,

ARE now selling at such prices at the depot store, that all who wish to purchase need not think of purchasing cheaper, at any place in the county. D. F. McGILVRAY.

GINGHAMS & LAWNS.

SPLENDID styles selling at a great discount, at McGILVRAY'S.

CROCKERY, CHINA & GLASS WARE, Paper Hangings, Feathers, Carpetings, and all kinds of Furnishing Goods, selling cheap at McGILVRAY'S.

LADIES' GLOVES & HOSIERY.

A FULL assortment at low prices, at McGILVRAY'S.

Summer Goods.

SELLING off at great bargains, at the depot store to make room for Fall Goods.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

THE subscriber has just received a large addition to his extensive stock of Gent's Thin Boots and Ladies' Shoes, which he is selling at remarkably low prices.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

A FEW pieces more of those Black German Cloths, which have given so good satisfaction just received and for sale at the depot store.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Oranges & Lemons,

FRESH and cheap, by the Box or less quantity, at the depot store.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

DR. TAYLOR'S

BALSAM OF LIVERWORT!

FROM 375 Bowery New York, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Liver Complaint and Bleeding at the Lungs.

Read the following certificates.

NEW YORK, March 6, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—I am now connected with the Democratic Advocate, Williamsburg, and am happy publicly to state, for the information of every body, the wonderful effects of your *TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT*, 375 Bowery, on myself. About five years since, all my acquaintances about me pronounced me to be past all hope of cure from fixed consumption, which seemed to mark me as a sure victim. I had a violent cough, for six months almost incessant, preventing me from sleeping more than half an hour at a time. I had profuse night sweats, violent pain in the side and chest, expectorated largely, was greatly exhausted, and reduced almost to a skeleton. I commenced using this medicine, and in three days I felt sure of being cured, I was so much relieved by it. In my case it acted like a perfect charm. I am entirely well, and I have recommended it to hundreds since, and cheerfully do advise most sincerely all persons affected with consumption by all means to use steadily *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, 375 Bowery, and, my word for it, they will be cured. I can be seen and referred to at any time, at the office of the Democratic Advocate, Wilmington, L. I.

Yours truly, A. N. CHAPIN.

Extract, dated Orange, N. J. March 1, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—About five years since I was taken with spitting of blood, with cough. The blood was bright red color. I had two attacks, and I was cured entirely by one bottle of *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, of 375 Bowery.

(Signed) ISAAC P. BALDWIN.

Sworn to before me, the 1st day of March, 1845.

H. C. TOWNER, Com. of Deeds.

Honesdale, Penn., April 22, 1845.

Dear Doctor.—This is to certify that I have been afflicted for a number of years with a disease of the lungs, which had reduced me to the verge of the grave. All medical aid proved unavailing, and owing to the weakness of my constitution, which age had materially impaired, felt that I could not much longer baffle the disease. At this time I was recommended to try Dr. Taylor's Genuine Balsam of Liverwort, from 275 Bowery. I did so, and by its efficacy can with safety say, I have been almost restored to health, as much so as the infirmities of old age would permit. All those who are afflicted with diseases of the Lungs and Liver, I would especially urge to avail themselves of this sovereign remedy. This certificate can be relied upon, and comes from one of the oldest inhabitants of this town.

JOHN GARRET.

The above certificate we have the pleasure to send you, with permission to publish.

Yours truly, J. & N. SNYDER.

N. B—Price reduced. Large bottles, $1.50—small bottles, $1.00.

Agents, D. F. McGilvray & Co., Palmer Depot; George Nye, Belchertown; W. N. Packard, Monson. 1y1

KOLMSTOCK'S VERMIFUGE.

THIS remedy for worms is one of the most extraordinary ever used. It effectually eradicates worms of every sort, from children and adults.

It cannot harm the smallest infant or the strongest adult. There is no mercury or mineral in it.—Mercury is the basis of most worm remedies; and the remedy is sometimes worse than the disease.—So never use lozenges, but rely upon this. Every person will be convinced on one trial, that it is the most perfect cure ever invented.

The immense sale that this vermifuge has, is a sure test of its value and the estimation in which it is held by families. It would be quite too expensive to publish a volume of certificates that have been given for this article, and the users of it are requested to spread the name to all persons whom they think may be benefitted by it.

We call on all good citizens to make known the effects of this wonderful remedy.

Remember and ask for *Kolmstock's Vermifuge*, the one that has become known to you through the advertisement should be used in justice to the proprietors.

STARTLING FACTS.

Hundreds of children and adults are lost every year with worms, when some other cause has been supposed to be the true one.

It is admitted by all doctors that scarce a man, woman or child exists but what are sooner or later troubled with this complaint.

Sold by COMSTOCK & ROSS, 19 Tremont Row, Boston—also, by ABNER ALLEN, Palmer Depot.

Cured of Piles.

"For five years I was afflicted with what the doctors told me were the Itching Piles. I had applied to several physicians, and used many medicines without any relief, till I used the Hay's Liniment, which I purchased of COMSTOCK & ROSS, No. 19 Tremont Row, which cured me before I had used all of one bottle. I was greatly relieved upon the first one or two applications. Most seriously do I urge upon the afflicted to use this remedy before all others. My object entirely in making my case public, is hoping I may benefit the afflicted sufferer.

EBEN THOMPSON, No. 4 Allston st.

Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Connel's Magical Pain Extractor,

The great healing salve.—It seems hardly worth while that we should add our testimony to the overwhelming mass that has already been procured by that inestimable burn specific called Connel's Magical Pain Extractor—but we might as well say it exceeds any thing we ever heard of for the rapid and thorough cure of the following complaints, which have been tested in this city, viz.: burns, scalds, tender and sore feet, chilblains, wounds and old sores, bruises and cold in wounds, inflammation, salt rheum, rheumatism, erysipelas, sore eyes and nipples, eruptions and scrofula, chaps, and piles in their worst form. No family should be without this wonderful salve. Sold genuine at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Sarsaparilla.

Comstock & Co's Concentrated Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, for the cure of scrofula, chronic rheumatism, general debility, cutaneous diseases, scaly eruptions of the skin, tetters, pimples on the face, mercurial and siphiloid diseases, biles from impure habits of the body, ulcerations of the throat, pains and swellings of the bones, liver affections, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, exposure and imprudence of life, excessive use of mercury. The Sarsaparilla can be depended upon as being as good as any other in this country or Europe. This pure extract is put up in as large or larger bottles as any sold for one dollar, at the unprecedented low price of 50 cents per bottle, or $4 per dozen. Sold by Comstock & Ross, 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot. 21-3m.

The Naples Hair Dye,

Is warranted to impart to the hair a jet black, without either affecting its softness or strength, and without staining or in any way injuring the skin. It is perfectly innocent in its nature, and has no deleterious effects on the health, as is attested by the experience of those in the city who have used it.—An apprehension of its possessing injurious qualities, has alone deterred thousands from a valuable preparation which so much beautifies and adorns personal appearance. Sold at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Depot Cabinet Warehouse.

THE subscriber would inform his patrons that he still continues to manufacture all kinds of Cabinet Ware, and would invite all those about to purchase any articles in his line to call and examine his assortment. Among which are the following—

Grecian, Work, Card, Centre & Dining

Tables; Work, Wash and Light Stands; Grecian, French and Common Bureaus; French and Common Bedsteads; Grecian, Cane and Wood seat Chairs, &c., &c. His Furniture is of the best

MATERIALS AND WORKMANSHIP,

and his prices will be found to be as low as at any other establishment in the county. Call and examine and satisfy yourselves.

Thankful for the liberal patronage with which he has thus far been favored, would solicit a continuance of the same.

N. B. All kinds of Job Work done at short notice. A. H. LONGLEY.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 13, 1846.

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

Triumphant success of

Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of life

The Great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE most celebrated and infallible remedy, for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of Pulmonary Consumption, is the Hungarian Balsam of Life, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States, under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

Dr Buchan is a distinguished philanthropist and Elder of the society of Friends, and member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, celebrated for his valuable discoveries in the treatment of Scrofulous Consumption. The Hungarian Balsam is a purely vegetable compound, composed chiefly of a Hungarian Gum, of wonderful power in pulmonary diseases.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of Consumption, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the worst possible cases that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished physicians, as confirmed and incurable. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the most desperate of cases. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, spitting of Blood, Pain in the side and chest, irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, difficulty of breathing, Hectic Fever, Night sweats, Emaciation and General debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the Lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the only source of hope.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole agents for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Warehouse, Regent street, London, in bottles and cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By special appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, Boston, Mass. sole agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 11-1y

THE PILES!

A Cure for Life Guarantied!

DR. UPHAM'S INTERNAL REMEDY

For the Cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen, Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.

THE Vegetable Pile Electuary, invented by Dr. A. Upham, a distinguished physician of New York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an *Internal Remedy*—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either Bleeding or Blind, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—*speedy and permanent*. It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at 8 1-2 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation, without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This medicine attacks the disease at its source, and *removing the cause*, renders the cure *certain* and *permanent*.

INFLAMMATORY DISEASES.

Although the *Electuary* was originally prepared for the cure of Piles, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to all others, in all diseases of an Inflammatory character, with a determination of blood to any particular part or organ. In Inflammation and Congestion of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; in Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the best medicine ever discovered.

Impurities of the Blood.—For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the imprudent use of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the skin and Scrofulous affections; in all cases where the Blood is powerfully determined to the Head, producing dizziness and distress, Dr. Upham's *Electuary* is entirely unrivalled.

To Married Ladies.—Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and injurious disease, the Piles, with consequent Inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels and Spine, weakness of the Back, flow of Blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most useful Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all Inflammatory diseases, *without pain or irritation*, but will ensure an easy time, a safe delivery, and a sound constitution in the offspring.

Cure for Life Guarantied.—The Electuary contains *no Mineral Medicine; no Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. If taken according to the directions *a cure for life is guarantied*.

Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this medicine, may be obtained of agents, gratis.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street, Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 12

A large assortment of the most valuable

FAMILY MEDICINES!

Among which are Trull's, Norman's (Peruvian,) Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps', and Russell's Bitters. Huil's, Gardner's, Wright's, Brandreth's, Lescur's, Smith's (sugar coated,) Persian, Phinney's, Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps', (Tomato and Cough,) Gridley's, Peters', Hitchcock's, Russell's, United States and various other Pills.

Whittemore's Vegetable Syrup for Diarrhœa, &c. Fahnestock's Vermifuge, an invaluable remedy for Worms. Becannon's Pulmonary Syrup, Covert's Balm of Life, Richardson's Pectoral Balsam, Ames' Cough Syrup, Moore's Essence of Life, Down's Elixir, Sand's Sarsaparilla, Egyptian Eye Wash, Catarrh Snuff, Cheesman's Arabian Balsam, Michaux's Freckle Wash, Brandreth's and Gridley's Liniment, Opedeldoc, Sand's remedy for Salt Rheum, Cohen's Rheumatic Embrocation, Root's German Ointment, Griswold's, Sweet's, Essex's, Sherman's Bettis' and Hebrew Plasters.

Sherman's, Fales', and Peters' Medicated Lozenges, Castor Oil, Hot Drops, Tooth Powders, Hair Tonics, Essences, &c., &c.

Warranted Genuine, for sale by

8 A. BLODGETT.

THE GREAT NORTHERN REMEDY.

N. H. Downe's Vegetable BALSAMIC ELIXIR.

ALMOST valuable medicine for curing Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Croup, Whooping cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, Bleeding, and all diseases of the Lungs. It promotes expectoration, by which means the irritation of the Lungs is immediately stopped; and by its Balsamic properties effects a speedy cure—as can be attested by thousands of individuals in New England and the other States, (certificates shown if desired.) For sale by

A. BLODGETT.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 29, 1846. 2

Brass Clocks,

OF superior quality, both alarm and common movements, beautifully cased and warranted first rate Time Keepers. For sale low by

5 A. BLODGETT.